

For Ada

opposites
completely,
it could only be
 you
 and i
would find, as
 pole
 to pole,
attraction

or,
(more nearly)

like the point
 of my
 pen,
 pushed
 helpless
 to meet
its mate, reflected
in the table's shining
 sugarbowl

-- Joe Nickell

*

The introduction over, him
walking slowly from his friends
to read his poems aloud

-- why should I clap? Applause
is Spain, for chairs
his friends have never seen.

For P.B.

-- Simon Perchik

Staten Island, New York